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The Millheim Journal.

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NEWSPAPER LAWS.

If subscribers order the discontinuation of newspapers, the publishers may continue to send them until all arrearages are paid.

If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their newspapers from the office to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they have settled the bills and ordered them discontinued.

If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, and the newspapers are sent to the former place of residence, they are then responsible.

ADVERTISING RATES:

	1 wk.	1 mo.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year
1 square	$1 00	$ 3 00	$ 5 00	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
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½ column	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $3.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

On the Shore.

The punctual tide draws up the bay;
With ripple of wave and hiss of spray,
And the great red flower
Of the lighthouse tower
Blooms on the headland far away.

Petal by petal its fiery rose
Out of the darkness buds and grows;
A dazzling shape
On the dim, far cape,
A beckoning shape as it comes and goes.

A moment of bloom, and then it dies
On the windy cape 'twixt the sea and skies.
The fog laughs low
To see it go,
And the white waves watch it with cruel eyes.

Then suddenly out of the mist cloud dun,
As touched and wooed by unseen sun,
Again into sight
Bursts the rose of light,
And opens its petals one by one.

Ah, the storm may be wild and the sea be strong,
And man is weak and darkness long;
But while blossoms the flower
On the lighthouse tower,
There is still place for a smile and a song.

My Feast in Tokio.

HOW AN AMERICAN PARTOOK OF A JAPANESE DELICACY.

"Would you like to join me in a feast of boiled eels?" asked my Japanese friend. "It is said that this month the unagi is a fit morsel for the gods."

"Unagi?" I replied, with a somewhat dubious shake of the head; "I never was very fond of those marine snakes."

"Probably you have never tasted them prepared by my countrymen," he slyly returned, "I remember once eating some at Delmonico's (shuddering). They were soft, flavorless morsels, inclosed in a quivering jelly. Come along with me and partake of a dish the taste of which will be pleasantly remembered long after you return to America. You, who are half a Japanese, ought not any longer to remain ignorant of one of our chief delicacies."

Summoning a jin-riki-sha, we squeezed into it in the economical fashion, and after a brief ride turned into the Okiyo-koye machi (street) and alighted at the entrance to Maroki's establishment—a two-storied building, the lower apartment of which was furnished with grated, prison-like windows. In the entrance were the proprietor and his wife, who, as we paid our jin-riki-sha man, prostrated themselves, bowed their heads on the boards and murmured: "Thousand welcomes to our humble place;" then, rising, awaited our pleasure.

We slipped off our clogs and followed our hostess up a broad ladder to the floor above, which was divided by sliding screens of paper into a number of apartments. Here we were greeted by a score of chubby-faced, cherry-lipped, neatly-dressed attendants, who knelt and welcomed us with profound bows. We entered a neat little matted room, about ten feet by twelve, the sole adornment of which were two hanging pictures representing Ebisu and Dai-koku—gods of luck. Placing cushions on the floor, she invited us to seat ourselves upon them, prostrated herself, bowed gravely and retired. In a few moments a black-eyed waitress, with her hair polished like ebony, and decorated with a single gold pin, entered with a box containing live charcoal for the pipe, and after depositing the apparatus on the floor between us, knelt, bowed, sat upon her heels, glanced modestly downward and awaited our order. My friend, who was what we term rather "airy," being a small official in the foreign office, glanced patronizingly at the girl and said: "Bring us some trifles with which to amuse ourselves; then serve the broiled eels as fast as we require them. Mind, we don't want fish that have been cooked an hour. My guest is a gentleman who appreciates hot food. What wine have you on tap?"

The waitress, in spite of her drooping lashes and humble pose, was slyly watching me out of the corners of her eyes and laughing to herself at his affectation of importance. She knelt near us, and, filling two tiny cups with the wine, proffered them to us, murmuring, "The wine is served." As I sipped the liquor I glanced at the pretty waitress, who was sitting on her heels, holding the bottle in her hand ready to replenish our cups. When we had emptied them the waitress removed them, and quickly returned with some trays containing square, black lacquered boxes, bearing the signs of the house and a number. Placing one before each of us, she removed the tightly-fitting lids and revealed the contents, which were sections of nicely browned, broiled, split eels, skewered together, that gave out a most appetizing odor.

The girl smiled as she watched my looks, and replenishing my saucer with shoyu placed it near me, murmuring, "I think you will find the unagi very pleasing to your taste." I took my chopsticks in my right hand, inserted the points in the fish, broke off a morsel and ate. Ye gods! It was delicious! rich, tender, delicately flavored and boneless! I drew my box toward me, nodded approvingly at the attendant, and enjoyed the delectable food.

The smiling girl brought in box after box, the contents of each being nicer than the last. "How do you contrive to render the skins of the fish so tender?" I asked the girl. "I do not know," she answered, glancing timidly at the mats. "The cooks never permit us to learn their secrets. If you would like to visit the kitchen, they will no doubt explain everything to you."

"Now for the bill," said my companion, refilling his pipe. "Altogether, you have given us a very tolerable meal." In a few moments she came back, carrying a small, scoop-like tray, in which was placed a slip of paper containing the reckoning. This she pushed along the mat toward him; then she bowed and remained with her face close to the floor, while he minutely scrutinized the document. Taking his purse from his sleeve, he dropped some paper money into the tray, and remarked in a low tone: "You may keep the change" (ten cents).

His munificence almost overpowered the waitress, who bowed repeatedly and gratefully murmured, "Your generosity resembles that of a foreigner. Any one can see that you have traveled." After we had smoked awhile we rose, quitted the room, and, descending the ladder-like stairway, the steps of which were polished as smooth as glass, slipped on our foot-coverings and entered the kitchen. On the hard earthen floor were rows of little charcoal furnaces, provided with iron rods that served as rests for the skewered eels.

Maroki, whose only failing was a weakness for bowing and politely sucking in his breath between his speeches, led the way, and was exceedingly attentive. Pointing to a range of tubs containing fine specimens of anguilla tenuirostrii, he remarked: "These were caught this morning; they were the most expensive fish in in the Nippon Bashi market. Are they not worth looking at?"

"How do you contrive to so completely extract their bones?" I demanded. "Our cooks cannot accomplish the feat." Motioning a lightly clad servant to approach him he said: "Some customers have just come in. Prepare an eel in the presence of these gentlemen."

The man, who evidently took great pride in his work, selected a vigorously squirming fish, struck its head smartly on a wooden block placed upon the floor, and, kneeling by it grasped the creature's neck, inserted a knife in the left side of the vertebræ and dexterously ran it down to the tail; then rapidly applied his instrument to the other side of the backbone, and repeated the process, leaving the eel split open. Holding up the head, to which was attached the vertebræ and lateral bones inclosing the intestines, he bowed and said, "There is not a splinter left in the fish."

"That is so," proudly remarked the proprietor; "I only employ the most skillful men and cooks." The operator washed down the block, chopped the flattened eel into three-inch lengths, and shouted to a cook who advanced and removed it on a dish.

The next process was a mysterious one, and was performed behind a screen, from whence the platter of eels was presently handed out to one of the broilers. My opinion is that the fish had simply been plunged into boiling water to make the skin tender. We advanced to a range and saw a cook skewering the pieces of eel on long bamboo splints. Then he placed them on the rods over the glowing coals, and when one side was browned, dexterously picked them up with a pair of iron chopsticks and turned them. After they were thoroughly cooked he seized the fish with the same instrument and plunged it into a vessel containing old shoyu, which was as thick as dark molasses. The steaming unagi were then drained, placed in a lacquer box, and sent upstairs to the customer.

"We never prepaae our eels until they are ordered," remarked the proprietor. No matter how busy we may be, I will not have the fish killed beforehand."

"What do you do with the bones?" I asked.

"We boil them down into a delicious jelly, such as that with which you are served. Nothing is wasted in this establishment. We think of the seven virtues."

Another Japanese fashion of cooking the eel is to take it alive and put it, writhing, on a red-hot gridiron. When the eel is dead, or in other words, roasted alive, the skin, which, after the roasting, contains all the oil, is stripped off, leaving the white flesh tender and dry. But it is barbarous cookery.—*Edward Greey.*

A Cannoneer's Ride.

Captain H. T. Owen, an ex-Confederate, writes: The most conspicuous act of reckless courage I ever saw displayed on any battle-field during our great civil war occurred at the second battle of Manassas, August 30, 1862. It was performed by a Federal artillerist in the presence of both armies, and was witnessed by at least a thousand men, many of whom are still living and can readily recall the incident when reminded of the circumstances. Just as Hood's men charged down the hill near the Henry house upon the first Federal line, and it became evident that he would capture the battery stationed there, a Federal artilleryman determined to save one of the cannon, if possible, and to do so he had to take it up the ditch in front of the Confederates for half a mile. The ditch was four feet wide and as many deep, and could not be crossed with the cannon.

How he got his horses hitched, or whether they had really ever been taken from the piece, I never have known, but the first I saw of him he was coming up our front in a sweeping gallop from the cloud of smoke, and Hood's men were firing at him. As soon as he escaped from that volley he came in front of our brigade and under range of our muskets on the left, and as he swept by a file fire was opened upon him. Our line was approaching the ditch rapidly at a double quick, and the line between us and the ditch was getting narrower each second, but the artilleryman seemed determined to save his gun from capture, and he flew along his course at a tremendous rate of speed. He had four large gray or white horses to the cannon, and they came up the valley in splendid style. The man sat erect and kept his team well in hand while his whip seemed to play upon the flanks of the leaders, and all four horses appeared to leap together in regular time. The ground was very dry, and a cloud of dust rolled out from under the horses' feet and from the wheels of the cannon as they came thundering along.

Three regiments of our brigade had already fired at him as he rushed along their front, and as he approached the left of another I ran down the rear rank shouting to the men:

"Shoot at the horses! Let the man alone and shoot at the horses! You are firing too high!"

At this I saw a noted marksman in Company F drop on one knee and sight along the barrel of his musket and fire; but on came the man, and the gallop of his team was unbroken. Ramming in another cartridge the marksman was ready again in a minute, and just as the cannoneer swept across he front, within a hundred yards, he kneeled down, and taking deliberate aim at the foremost horse fired again; but on went the team unharmed as before. Thus he passed along the whole front of our regiment and then along on our right, and escaped around the head of the ditch and across the field and up the hill beyond. As far off as we could see him his team was still going at a gallop; but when out of range on the hill beyond the ditch he turned in his saddle and, taking off his hat, waved it over his head several times, and some of the Confederates cheered him.

At least five hundred men fired at that Yankee gunner, and I have often wondered if he escaped death in the subsequent battles of the war, and lives to tell of the fearful gauntlet he run along the front of a whole brigade of Confederates firing at him.

An Unalterable Face.

There is said to be a man in Bellevue hospital, New York, with a face that never alters its expression in the slightest degree. Something is the matter with the nerves and muscles so that they do not work at all. Not the faintest smile nor the suggestion of a frown ever varies the stolid monotony of his countenance. The features are regular and rather handsome, there being no distortion, or any outward evidence of the affection other than the strange immobility. His name is Henry Stube, but he is called "Masky," because his face is like a mask, behind which he laughs and weeps unseen. He has worn this mask of his for two years. He acquired it after a neuralgic cold. He is being treated with electricity chiefly, and the physicians think he will recover. In the meantime he parts his lips with his hand for the introduction of food and water, and when he sleeps his eyelids are held shut by a slight bandage. His imperfect talking is done without moving his lips, and when he speaks or listens, the impassiveness of his face looks singular, indeed. There is something uncanny about it, and, after the idea has once got into your mind, you can hardly regard this face as anything else than a mask.

SPOOPENDYKE.

He Buys a Printing Press and Trys to Run It, With Disastrous Results.

Spoopendyke came home one night bringing a small bundle in his arms.

"It's a printing press, on which I expect to do all my own printing hereafter," he said.

"Oh, but isn't that lovely!" fluttered Mrs. Spoopendyke, dropping the stork and rushing to her husband's side, "and can't we do the loveliest things with it! It is the kind that the *Herald* and *Sun* and all those papers are printed with.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke," growled her husband, "you've hit it exactly. This is the very kind. I got Mr. Bennett to kindly try it on, so as to get it the same size as the *Herald* is printed on."

"And will you print papers with yours like Mr. Bennett and the other editors?" continued Mrs. Spoopendyke timidly.

"Oh, but won't I, though?" yelled her husband. "It needed a dod gasted female idiot to think of that, you've struck the proper plan. Think you can print 50x60 show bills with a 3x4 press? Well, I tell ye that ye can't. Can ye get it into your measly head that this is a card press, and can only print a card three inches by four inches?"

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, "I suppose you can print visiting cards on it?"

"Yes, Mrs. Spoopendyke, I can," said her husband, in a softer tone, and he grew in a much better humor as he proceeded to show his wife the press and exhibit his dexterity in the use of the type and the press.

At last he got his worthy helpmeet's name set up in type, and proceeded to put the chase on the press with a grand flourish. But in an evil hour he had forgotten to key it up, and at a touch the whole business went to pi, and at the next fell in a confused mass all over the carpet.

"Why, what makes it do that," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, laughing.

"What makes it do what, Mrs. S.?" sneered her husband as he hit his head on a corner of a table in a mad dive after the type. "What d'ye s'pose makes it do it! What makes anything do anything? If I had your talent for asking idiotic questions I'd get a glass of beer and a three-inch paper collar, and live out as a prosecuting attorney."

By this time the worthy gentleman had got the name set up and securely fastened, and was printing with great gusto; but he had, unfortunately, set the types in wrong order, and the first eight perfumed visiting cards came out like the following:

.ckydnepoopS .srM

When Mrs. Spoopendyke saw it she set up a little scream, "Oh, isn't that funny, though? What makes it wrong side up?"

"Funny!" howled her husband, with horrid derision as he grasped the situation. "It's a perfect thunderbolt of fun. It's the most delicious humorous thing of the century. All you need is an advertisement of liver pills on the cover, and a joke about a goat on the first page, to be a comic almanac. With your appreciation of humor, all you need is a broad grin and $3000 worth of stolen diamonds, to be the leading comedienne of the American boards. Can't you see the measly type's turned wrong? They have only got to be turned round the other way."

After half an hour of diligent labor the types were again in position, securely keyed up, and put on the press.

When the final arrangements were completed, Mr. Spoopendyke turned round to wink at the baby and incautiously left his thumb over the edge of the press. As luck would have it, Mrs. Spoopendyke, in her anxiety to show her husband how well she understood and appreciated the press, brought the lever down and the press closed on that gentleman's thumb, making him jump four feet high, and utter an exclamation that would have made the second lieutenant of a company of pirates blush. "Dod gast the measly printing press," he shrieked, as he smashed the base burner with it, and then he threw it in the alley. "Haven't ye got any sense scarcely? Why didn't you go on with the entertainment? The measly thing only got as far as the bone. Why don't ye finish the chapter?" and Mr. Spoopendyke danced up stairs, five at a time, with a parting injunction to his wife to hire out for a slaughter-house.

"Well," said Mrs. Spoopendyke, as she picked up the baby, and put a pitcher of water where her husband would be sure to fall over it when he went down-stairs in the morning, "if we have so much trouble in printing one word, I wonder how Mr. Bennett gets along with a whole newspaper to print."
—*Stanley Huntley.*

There are fifty-three cigarette factories in Havana, which collectively produce 18,000,000 cigarettes a day.

THE FAMILY DOCTOR.

To prevent hair from falling out, try first wetting the head at night with salt and water. Mild sage tea is also excellent. If these remedies do not effect a speedy cure, try this: Get a little bottle of brandy, and put in all the salt that it will absorb; wet the head with this two or three times a day.

If the arnica with which bruised limbs are bathed is heated, its good effects are perceptible much earlier than if it is applied while cold. If arnica is to be taken as a remedy, as so many physicians recommend, in cases of severe sprains, it should be prepared with water in this proportion: a teaspoonful of arnica in a goblet two-thirds full of water, and of this a teaspoonful is to be taken once an hour or once in two hours, as the severity of the case determines.

A new remedy for headache has been found by Dr. Haley, an Australian physician, who says that for some years past he has found minimum doses of iodide of potassium of great service in frontal headache; that is, a heavy, dull headache, situated over the brow, and accompanied by languor, chilliness and a feeling of general discomfort, with distaste for food, which sometimes approaches to nausea, can be completely removed by a two-grain dose dissolved in half a wineglass of water, and this quietly sipped, the whole quantity being taken in about ten minutes. In many cases, he adds, the effect of these small doses has been simply wonderful—as, for instance, a person who a quarter of an hour before was feeling most miserable, and refused all food, wishing only for quietness, would now take a good meal and resume his wonted cheerfulness. If this cure of Dr. Haley's is in reality a practical one, he will merit for the discovery the gratitude of suffering millions.

The Jew's-Harp.

The origin of the Jew's-harp is lost in the long lapse of time, and hat hardly ever attracted sufficient notice as a musical instrument to be worth the inquiries of musical antiquaries. In Germany it is called "Maul Harmonica;" in Denmark, "Mund harpe;" in Sweden "Mungiga;" in France, "Guinbarde;" in Italy, "Tromba," and in the Highlands, "Tromp." The Greeks of Smyrna call it, in imitation of its sound, "Biambo." In the Netherlands and Tyrol it has for a long time been the delight of the peasants, the laborers, and their families, and at present it seems to be in exceptional great favor in America, where an Englishman has in Troy established a factory of these vibrating instruments; and so brisk has the business been that another factory has been started recently where the common-place Jew's-harps are turned out in hundreds of thousands.

The first noted performance on this simple instrument is mentioned in the memoirs of Mme. de Genlis, in which is described the astonishing power on the Jew's-harp of a poor German soldier named Kock, in the service of Frederick the Great.

However, it was reserved for a German herdsman and laborer of the name of Eulenstein to acquire an almost European reputation as a player on the Jews-harp. After ten years' close application and study, he surmounted a host of difficulties, and attained a perfect mastery over this intractable instrument.

Mr. Eulenstein appeared with greatest success at concerts, first in Paris, in January, 1826, and later on in London, in June, 1826, where he executed with "grace and expression the most charming Italian, French, and German airs to the great admiration of amateurs and 'professionals' alike." He used at the concerts to play duets with Mr. Stockhausen on the pedal harp, the latter accompanying him pianissimo, and touching the chords lightly, so that Mr. Eulenstein's part in the duets could be perfectly heard.—*Music and Drama.*

Not So Green as He Looked.

A green-looking granger, travelling with a wagon, took in a number of boys in an eastern town very neatly recently. He would allow a rope to be tied around each wrist, and holding an apple in each hand, bet that while two bystanders pulled the rope in opposite directions he could bite first one apple and then the other. He won every bet with apparent ease, much to the surprise of those who did not understand a very simple principle in dynamics. He was naturally stout, but the trick lay in the fact that the man pulling on his right of course assisted him materially in pulling against the man on the left, and vice versa. It was two against one every time; but the mountaineer was always one of the two.

VERY ANCIENT.

Description of a Buried Ship.

In 1823 there was exhibited in London an ancient vessel which had been dug up at Malham, a short distance from the present navigable river of the Rother, at the west end of the Isle of Oxney, and about two miles from Rolverden and New Enden, the site of the ancient city of Anderida. The spot where this old vessel was found was an old branch of the Rother, Kent county, the channel of which was diverted by high winds in the reign of Edward I, and therefore it is thought this vessel was buried at the time of that disaster. Others have supposed her to have one of the fleet abandoned by the Danes after their defeat by Alfred the Great.

The vessel was sixty-three feet eight inches long and fifteen feet broad, and when discovered her upper part was buried ten feet, to which add nine feet, her hight from bottom to top, and you have an accumulation of nineteen feet of sand and mud upon the river since she was stranded. She was single-masted, round-sterned, flat-floored and without a keel. There were two cabins in her stern, the after one decked over, with a hatchway for entrance; the other, adjoining it, was covered with a caboose, which fell in on being exposed and the sand taken from under it. There was also a short deck forward with an inclosure beneath it, but the midship part was entirely open. Her bulwarks and washboards manifested she had been a sea vessel. Her beams, which were much stronger than would be required for a vessel for inland navigation, prove that our forefathers knew how to apportion a due strength to the stress upon timber, her timbers being three times as deep as broad. Her timbers and plank were remarkably sound and hard, and in many parts quite black. She was calked with moss. The method of steering her was quite singular. She had rubber bands which yoked the rudder, and by an alternate motion of the ropes, which were fastened to the back of the rudder, it was made to revolve on the pinions as a center of motion, the breadth of the rudder being the leverage.

The rudder was broad, and hence the vessel easier to steer. By this it would seem that in her time the tiller had not been invented. There was a curious windlass on the after-deck, which showed they had not much idea of getting rid of friction, and at her forepart there had evidently been another fixed from side to side. Her planks were very broad and of a close, hard texture, and thought by some to be oak, by others chestnut. The wreck of a small boat was discovered near the stern of the vessel, but her iron fastenings being in a very corroded state, she could only be removed piecemeal; between the edges of plank were layers of hair.

In the vessel were found a large flint and steel, which, though very much worn, still elicited sparks; part of the blade of a sword, with a hollow ball or hilt of yellow metal attached to it; four vases; several bricks of a red and yellow color; the corroded remains of two locks, etc. In the cabin, or cook-room, was found a leathern ink-bottle, curiously marked, but similar in shape to those still used by schoolboys; part of a brass cock; a sounding lead; several shoes and sandals of curious shape; several bricks and fragments of tiles bound together with iron; a small glass bottle; a small whetstone; several hooks; an oak board, eighteen inches long and twelve broad, with curious lines cut in it; and a circular wooden board, of oak, perforated with about twenty-eight holes, which was most probably a calendar by which the progress of the lunar month was marked. Of mortal remains there were a man's skull, the hip-bones, ribs, and other parts of the skeleton of an adult, part of the skeleton of a child, parts of the skeleton of a dog, supposed to be a greyhound, parts of two skulls, with the horns of sheep or goats, the breast-bone of a goose, and several bones of larger animals.—*Rear-Admiral George H. Preble.*

Cute Work.

A detective employed by the United States express company to trace the robbery of a package at Comerstown, O., saw the mark of teeth upon the pasteboard box. "The man is a one-armed man," said he. "He held the box in his teeth while he untied the string." He made the acquaintance of Charles Bassett, the one-armed man of the town, employed him as a detective, traveled with him, talked about the difference in people's teeth, got him to make an indentation of his own in wax, had a plaster cast made which fitted the marks of the teeth in the package and arrested Bassett. It was a "cute" piece of work.

Jealousy.

They stood upon the wide veranda, and
Before he left her side I saw him turn
And take for her, from out the vine-hung urn,
A crimson rose, and with a deferent hand
He placed it in the soft hair's silky strand.
Then in my soul did a fierce longing burn,
And a new madness, swift, and keen, and stern,
Arose and held me in its strong command.

And then—Oh, blessed then!—I saw her take
A white rose from the white breast where it slept,
And, with a proud but timid courage, lift
It to her lips. For joy I could have wept—
For joy hath tears. The white rose was my gift!
—*Carlotta Perry.*

PUNGENT PARGRAPHS.

Should oarsmen wear scull caps?

To preserve cherries—Keep the small boys off.

Stare-way—The entrance around a church door after services.

The Moss Pointers (Miss.) place eggs instead of dimes in the contribution box. They are entered in the church books as lay offerings.

This bit of conversation, which we find in an exchange, is both timely and expressive: "I think this ice-cream tasts a little cowy," said he. "Mine tastes bully," said she.

"How is it," asked the landlady, "that you never complain of anything but the butter, Mr. Jones?" Mr. Jones: "Well, that is a big enough contract for one man!"

A nice little maiden named Plummer,
Fell in love with a grocery drummer,
And the taffy he gave
She concluded to save,
So she canned it. (It lasted all summer.)

A religious exchange tells a story of a cornet player employed by a Baptist church, who lost his position by playing the well-known melody, "Pull for the shore," at the baptism of a number of converts.

It is said that when one is drowning all that he ever said, thought, felt, or did, passes before him in a swift panorama; and that the bad memories crowd the good into the background. One need not drown in order to have the experience. Only become a candidate for office.

Doing a heavy business—The stone yard. Doing a light business—The gas works. Doing a safe business—The bank vaults. Doing a grave business—The cemetery company. Doing a medium business—The spiritualists. Doing a rattling business—The tin shop. Doing a fine business — The judges. Doing a funny business—The humorists.

Whistling.

Capt. Burton tells us how the Arabs dislike to hear a person whistle, called by them "el sifr." Some maintain that the whistler's mouth is not to be purified for forty days, while, according to the explanation of others, Satan touching a man's body causes him to produce what they consider an offensive sound. The natives of the Tonga islands, Polynesia, hold it to be wrong to whistle, as this act is thought to be disrespectful to God. In Iceland the villagers have the same objection to whistling, and so far do they carry their superstitious dread of it that "if one swings about him a stick, whip, wand, or aught that makes a whistling sound, he scares from him the Holy Ghost," while other Icelanders who consider themselves free from superstitions, cautiously give the advice: "Do it not; for who knoweth what is in the air?" In some districts of North Germany the villagers say that if one whistles in the evening it makes the angels weep. Speaking, however, of ladies in connection with whistling, it is a widespread superstition that it is at all times unlucky for them to whistle, which, according to one legend, originated in the circumstance that, while the nails for our Lord's cross were being forged, a woman stood by and whistled. Curiously enough, however, one very seldom hears any of the fair sex indulging in this recreation, although there is no reason, as it has often been pointed out, why they should not whistle with as much facility as the opposite sex. One cause, perhaps, of the absence of this custom among women may be, in a measure, due to the distortion to the features which it occasions. Thus we know how Minerva cast away, with an imprecation, the pipe, which afterward proved so fatal to Marsyas, when she beheld in the water the disfigurement of her face caused by her musical performance. There are numerous instances on record, nevertheless, of ladies whistling at public entertainments, and charming their audience with the graceful ease with which they performed such airs as "The Blue Bells of Scotland" or "The Mocking Bird." Indeed, not many years ago, at a grand provincial concert, two sisters excited much admiration by the clever and artistic way in which they whistled a duet.—*Gentleman's Magazine.*

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 17TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

Revs. B. Hengst and H. A. Benfer, Preach's

Rev. H. A. Benfer will preach next Sunday morning, English.

unday School, 1½p. M.—Rev. C. F. Gephart, Supt

Missionary Society meets on the third Monday evening of each month.

Methodist.

Rev. Furman Adams Preacher-in-charge.

Regular services next Sunday evening.

Sunday School at 10½ A.M.—D. A Musser, Sup't

Reformed.

Rev. Zwingli A. Yearick, Pastor.

Mite society meets regularly on the first Tuesday evening of each month.

United Brethren.

Rev. J. G. W. Herald, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School, 9 A. M.—A. R. Alexander, Supt

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday afternoon and in Millheim in the evening.

Sunday School at 9½ A.M. B. O. Deininger, Supt.

The Augsburg Bible Class meets every Saturday evening at 7 o'clock.

Ladies' Mite Society meets on the first Monday evening of each month.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in eir hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening.

Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.

. W. HARTMAN, Sec. F. W. MAUCK. N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.

D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.

A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.

J. W. Foote, Sec. D. I. Brown Pres't.

Centre County Democratic Committee for 1883.

DISTRICT.		NAME.	P. O. ADDRESS.
Bellefonte	N. W.	J. M. Kelchline,	Bellefonte
"	S. W.	Chas Smith,	"
"	W. W.	S. A. McQuistion,	"
Howard	boro.	Ira C. Leathers,	Howard
Milesburg	"	James P. Jones,	Milesburg
Millheim	"	F. P. Musser,	Millheim
Phillipsburg	1 W.	C. G. Herlinger,	Philipsburg
"	2 W.	Sol Schmidt,	"
"	3 W.	A. V. Carpenter,	"
Unionville	boro.	P. J. McDonald,	Fleming
Benner	twp.	Wm. Ishler,	Pellefonte
Boggs	"	Frank F. Adams,	Milesburg
Burnside	"	Henry Mecker,	Pine Glenn
College	"	John Roop,	Lemont
Curtin	"	John McCloskey,	Roland
Ferguson	O. P.	J. T. McCormick,	State College
"	N. P.	L. W. Walker,	Rock Springs
Gregg	S. P.	John Coldron	Spring Mills
"	N. P.	Wm. Luce,	Farmers' Mills
Haines	E. P.	L. B. Stover,	Woodward
"	W. P.	Geo. Bower,	Aaronsburg
Half Moon	twp.	J. H. Griffin,	Stormstown
Harris	"	D. W. Meyer,	Boalsburg
Howard	"	John Glenn,	Howard
Huston	"	John L. Miles,	Julian
Liberty	"	James P. Leiss,	Blanchard
Marion	"	J. J. Hoy,	Walker
Miles	"	Ellis Shafer,	Madisonburg
Patton	"	Agnew Sellers, Jr	Filmore
Penn	"	P. H. Stover,	Coburn
Potter	N. P.	D. J. Meyer,	Centre Hall
"	S. P.	Samuel Slack	Tusseyville
Rush	N. P.	William Cullen,	Philipsburg
"	S. P.	J. T. Everly,	Sandy Ridge
Snow Shoe	twp.	Wm. R. Haynes,	Snow Shoe
Spring	"	E. C. Wood,	Bellefonte
Taylor	"	Hepburn Blowers,	Fowler
Union	"	S. K. Emerick,	Fleming
Walker	"	Jos. Emerick,	Hublersburg
Worth	"	M. S. Spotts,	Port Matilda

WM. C. HEINLE, Chairman.

W. MILES WALKER, Secretary.

The Senate committee have at last agreed upon senatorial, legislative and judicial apportionment bills and reported them to the senate. Wednesday the 16th has been fixed upon for their consideration, but there is not the slightest probability that any such apportionments can pass. In fact it is extremely doubtful whether any apportionment bills can pass the regular session, and an extra session is becoming more probable every day.

The sentorial and legislative bills do not differ from the drafts already published. The judicial bill provides for eighty-two law judges—an increase of two. The democratic house bill makes a reduction of three, making a difference of five judges, at $4,500 a year apiece, or $22,500 between the two bills. The two additional judges are placed in Clearfield and Cambria counties. Dauphin and Lebanon remain together. Perry, Juniata are joined in one district; Union, Snyder and Mifflin; Huntingdon and Centre, Elk, Cameron and Clinton, Carbon and Monroe, Wayne and Pike, Wyoming and Sullivan, Forest and Warren, Potter and McKean, Clarion and Jefferson, and Greene and Fayette. Adams, Beaver, Butler, Cambria, Clearfield, Lawrence and Tioga counties each make a separate district. No change is made in the other districts. York and Northampton each retain two law judges.

Mr. Landis, of Lancaster, has made a canvass of the Presidential preference of the Republican members of the House at Harrisburg, with this result: Blaine, 43; Edmunds, 21; Lincoln, 3; Grant, 2; Sherman, 1; W. D. Kelly, 1; Blaine or Edmunds, 1; Blaine or Lincoln, 1; Harrison or Edmunds, 1; undecided, 10; absent. 4.

Chairman Hensel has called a meeting of the executive committee of the Democratic State committee at Harrisburg, May 22. Arrangements for the state convention will be completed at that time.

MOB LAW IN KANSAS.

Dodge City's Rival Factions—The Town Entirely in charge of Desperadoes.

ST. LOUIS, May 9.

A special from Kansas City says: "For the past ten days a remarkable and startling state of affairs has existed at Dodge City, Kansas, and all mention thereof has been kept quiet. Several prominent Kansas City attorneys left to-day for Topeka to petition Governor Glick to put the town under martial law. The trouble is the culmination of a long-standing feud between two elements in that place. Dodge City long bore the reputation of a hard town. It is one of the few points in Kansas where saloons are run openly and gambling is legitimate. It is also the headquarters of the cow-boys and cattle men of the vicinity. Before the last city election the Mayor was a man named Webster, proprietor of a 'dive,' half saloon and half gambling house and variety hall. He was the representative of the lower element of the Sporting fraternity. The head of the other faction was W. H. Harris. This element was more peacable, but there was a bitter feeling between the two. At the election for Mayor Harris was beaten and Degree, Webster's candidate, elected, and since then it has been conceded that Harris would be driven out of the place. About ten days ago a man named Short, who is a partner of Harris, and a police officer had a shooting affray, but neither was hurt. Short was thrown into jail, although the evidence showed he was fired at first. Later five gamblers were arrested and lodged in jail. That night a vigilance committee was formed, with Tom Nixon, proprietor of one of the most notorious dance houses in the West, at its head. They repaired to the jail and notified the prisoners that they must leave town in the morning. In the meantime the vigilants took possession of the town. Newspaper correspondents were notified that they must not send telegrams. A body of armed men watched the arrival of each train to see that there was no interference. A lawyer from Larned, who was sent for by one of the prisoners, was met by the vigilantes, who leveled guns at his head and told him not to stop. The next morning the five gamblers were put on a west-bound train and Short left for Kansas City, where he is now. Dodge City is practically in the hands of vigilants and the situation is more serious from the fact that the Mayor is acting with them. It was he who notified the prisoners that they must leave town. The trains are still watched and armed men guard the town, while a list of others who will be ordered away is being prepared." Another dispatch says: "Dodge City is in the hands of desperadoes and the lives and property of citizens are not safe. Serious trouble is apprehended."

Public Estimate of Conkling.

From the Philadelphia Chronicle-Herald.

Senator Conkling's recent speech has been every where received with contempt and derision. No one has risen up to justify its fretfulness and cynicism. The smallness and bitterness of the man's mind have been fully exposed to the country, and most people are disposed to mock rather than pity him in the disappointment which has stung him since his downfall.

The Need of a Political Change.

From the Chattanooga Democrat.

The present party has been in power about a decade too long. All manner of uncleanness is hidden beneath the pretenses of patriotism and progress. Ever and anon this uncleanness crops out in hideous malpractice, jobbery and fraud. Political wisdom dictates a change, and the nation will be clothed in its right mind in 1884.

Miscellaneous.

The Dukes jurors are receiving threatening letters.

The Arkansas legislature passed a bill prohibiting the sale of liquor within two miles of any church.

A farmer in Susquehanna county was fined fifteen dolars a few days ago for permitting Canada thistles to grow on his land.

A Bedford county woman has pieced a quilt containing 2,906 pieces. Had she nothing else to do? At her death she will not be so much lamented as was Dorcus who made garments for the poor.—*Perry County Freeman.*

Fulton county does not have a foot of railroad within her borders. Nor does she have a county bridge; she has no almshouse. There is not a distillery in the county. She has only six licensed houses and three of these are in McConnelsburg. She has no county debt and has a cash balance in the hands of her county treasurer.

Emigration to the United States has been more extensive this year than it has ever been before, and still there is room. Think of it reader. We could place the population of the United States into the state of Texas alone, and there would not be as many people to the square mile as Massachusetts has to-day; or pour the entire population of the world into the United States and there would not be as many people to the square mile as England has now. The Chinese Empire with a population of 600,000,000 has an area not exceeding that of the State of Texas.

Kelly Convicted at Last.

DUBLIN, May 9.—The third trial of Timothy Kelly, who was charged with participation in the murder of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke was concluded to-day. The jury found a verdict of guilty against the prisoner and he was sentenced to be hanged. The jury deliberated for an hour before they brought in their verdict. The judge sentenced the prisoners to be hanged on June 9. On being removed from the dock Kelly said: "I am innocent, thank you, my Lord." He also expressed his thanks to his counsel for their exertions in his behalf and said he hoped that they might live long to defend the innocent.

Lebanon County's Wild Girl.

A Shocking Story of Ignorance and Depravity in Millcreek township.

WOMELSDORF, May 8.

On the northern slope of South Mountain, in Millcreek township, Lebanon county, lives a family, among whom is a girl resembling a wild woman and who is kept more like a beast than a human being. The family consists of but three persons, the father, a son and the girl in question. They occupy an old log hut, which is nearly ready to tumble down. The girl's mother died when she was a child and the poor creature has had no one to train her. Her mind has always been weak and she was neglected entirely in every way. She has not been inside a school room in all her life; she cannot read or write. She is very shy of strangers. When she sees a person approaching her she disappears in the bushes and rocks on the mountain. In the spring, it is said, her father compels her to go to the mountain with a lot of turkeys, which she has so trained that they follow her through thickets and woods from morning until night. Kind neighbors have several times attempted to catch the girl when she was out with the turkeys and care for her, but all to no purpose. She runs at the sight of a person and disappears, with the fowls at her heels. Wheat bread, the neighbors say, is unknown to the creature: that her principal diet was corn-dodgers and a sort of paste made of dried rye flour. Her father generally acts in the capacity of cook and baker. Her dress consists of old rags, which are tied about her body.

Some time ago one of the neighbors took compassion on her and made a new calico dress, which was probably the only one the girl has worn for several years. Headwear and shoes are unknown to her in her rambles through the rough woods and mountain. She has long auburn hair, which she wears hanging down over her shoulders. The household affairs of this wretched family are said to be very primitive. It is stated by good authority that a number of citizens will call the attention of the proper officials to this family and have the matter remedied.

A TERROR IN TALL TIMBER.

The Comic Experience of a Hunter With Two Little Baby Bears.

From the Oregon City Enterprise.

A. J. Wyland, of Clackamas county, writes as follows: "A short time since, while hunting in the woods, I came across a she bear standing erect on a log. She looked savage and had her ears laid back on her neck. I put a bullet in her skull an inch above one eye and she rolled off like a bundle of chips. As the gun cracked up a young ceder climbed a couple of young cubs. I loaded the gun and found the mother stone dead. I looked at those two young whelps and concluded that I wanted 'em for pets. So putting down my gun I started for them and, as the climbing was easy, was soon able to reach them. I grabbed one by the back of the neck, when he let go all holds and went to work a scratching with a vengeance. The blood flew, and you bet I gave him a welt that knocked him as limber as a mop-rag. I then stuffed him inside the boson of my shirt, as it was senseless, too, and the other on my shoulder and commenced to decend.

Just at this point the one inside my shirt crawled around onto my back and dug his hind claws into my back just above the belt and put his arms around my body, when both commenced to fight me. You bet I got to the ground in a hurry, threw the one on my shoulder to the ground, put my foot on his neck, choked him senseless until I could tie him, the other one all the time trying to tear all the meat off my back. I grabbed him by the fore foot and pulled him, but he held on with his hind feet. I then pulled him by the hind legs, but he held on by his front claws, and I couldn't pull him off either way. I then opened my collar wide and laid down alongside the one that was tied. Presently he came out and made for a large tree near, but I caught and securely tied him, too. His long, nice, silky hair felt nice to my pelt, but his claws were about the size of a raccoon's but could outstretch seven wildcats. It was about two miles from home, and after a while I got tired of carrying them, so I put them down and untied them, and they followed me like two little dogs.

Work on the Washington Monument.

WASHINGTON, May 6.—Work will be resumed to-morrow on the Washington Monument and before the season closes it is expected that one hundred feet will be added to the shaft, which now towers about three hundred and twenty feet in the air. Stone cutters have for several weeks been engaged in dressing the marble prior to its being placed in position and everything is in readiness for active preparations. After a few more layers are secured there will be no futher use of granite backing, and the idea will be caried out that the top shall be as light as possible. The Baltimore firm which has hitherto furnished the marble for the monument has been underbid by a Massachusetts company and the latter will furnish their first installment of marble to-morrow. Careful investigation shows that the massive foundation of the monument has borne out the prediction of the engineer in charge that it would not settle preceptibly and no fears are entertained for the ultimate success of this projected highest work of art in the civilized world.

ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so, send at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhœa, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the election houses for the different Boroughs and Townships of Centre county as follows:

Patton	twp...	Tuesday, May 29,	
Half Moon	"	...We'nday, " 30,	
Ferguson	"	...Thursday, " 31,	Pine Grove Mills
Harris	"	...Friday, June 1,	
College	"	...Saturday, " 2,	
Potter	"	...Monday, " 4	Centre Hall
Gregg	"	...Tuesday, " 5,	Spring Mi's
Penn	"	and	
Millheim	Boro	...We'nsday, " 6,	Millheim
Haines	twp...	Thursday, " 7,	Aaronsb'g
Miles	"	...Friday, " 8,	
Walker	"	...Monday, " 11,	
Marion	"	...Tuesday, " 12,	
Howard	"	and	
"	Boro	...We'nsday, " 13,	Howard
Liberty	twp	...Thursday, " 14,	
Curtin	"	...Friday, " 15,	
Boggs	"	and	
Milesburg	Boro	...Monday, " 18,	Milesburg
Union	twp	and	
Unionville	Boro	...Tuesday, " 19,	Unionville
Heston	twp	...Wed'sday, " 20,	
Worth	"	...Thursday, " 21,	
Taylor	"	...Friday, " 22,	
Rush	"	...Monday, " 25,	Cold Stream
Philipsburg	Boro	...Tuesday, " 26,	
Burnside	twp	...Wed'sday, " 27,	
Snow Shoe	"	...Thurday, " 28,	
Spring	"	...Friday, " 29,	
Benner	"	...Monday, July 2,	
Bellefonte	Boro	...Tuesday, " 3.	

From 9 o'clock A. M. to 3 o'clock P. M. each day. The Assessors with their assessments and assistants are required to be in attendance.

JOHN WOLF,
H. C. CAMPBELL, } Comm'rs.
A. J. GRIEST,

W. MILES WALKER, Clerk.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Reuben S. Zerby having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

A. P. ZERBY, Administrator.

Penn township, April 12., 1883.

Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Time Table.

LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1	3	5	7	9
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M
Montandon	7 05	9.40	2.05	6.00	7.45
Lewisburg	7.25	10 05	2.20		
Fair Ground	7.30	10.13	2.25		
Biehl	7.40	10.27	2.35		
Vicksburg	7.45	10.36	2.40		
Mifflinburg	8.00 ar	11.00 ar	2.55		
			lc. 3.05		
Millmont	8.22		3.28		
Laurelton	8.33		3.40		
Wilker Run	8.57		4.05		
Cherry Run	9.15		4.25		
Fowler	9.35		4.47		
Coburn	9.48		5.04		
Spring Mills	ar 10.15		ar. 5.30		

LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2	4	6	8	10
		A. M.		P. M.	
Spring Mills		5.50		1.50	
Coburn		6 18		2.20	
Fowler		6.28		2.33	
Cherry Run		6.48		2.55	
Wilker Run		7.05		3.15	
Laurelton		7.30		3.40	
Millmont		7.40		3.52	
			A. M.		
Mifflinburg		8.00	11.45	4.15	
			P. M.		
Vicksburg		8.15	12.10	4.32	
Biehl		8 20	12.17	4.38	
Fair Ground	A. M.	8.30	12.33	4.48	P. M.
Lewisburg	6.35	8.45	12.50	5.10	7.30
Montandon	ar. 6.45	ar. 9.00	ar 1.05	ar. 5.20	ar 7.40

Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail West; 3 and 4 with Sea Shore Express East; 5 and 6 with Day Express and Niagara Express West; 7 and 8 with Fast Line West; 9 and 10 with Williamsport Accommodation East.

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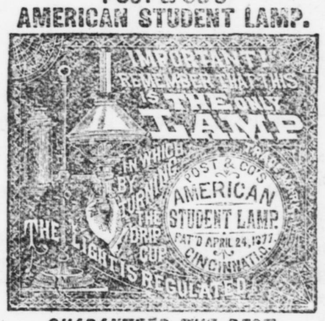

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—o—

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LOWELL and other standard makes of extra super, at 75c. to 90c.
SINGLE and DOUBLE C. C. INGRAIN. 25 to 50c.
VELVETS, a large line at low prices.
A large line of Velvet, Smyrna, Turkish and other Rugs in novel and beautiful designs.
Also many other grades of standard carpets.
Extra Super CRUMB CLOTH.
CANTON MATTINGS, Red Check and fancy colors, 15 to 50c.
LINCOLEUM, Six different patterns.
OIL CLOTHS, 4-4 to 10-4, all prices and qualities.
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Wall Paper the greatest variety and finest designs in Modern Art Paper Hanging.

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—o—

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—o—‡o‡—o—

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Fine Milan Straw,
—
English and American Chip,
—
Canton and Porcupine Straw,
—
Lake Queen,
—
Leghorn,
—

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Trimmings,

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—
Satin Ribbons,
—
Velvet and Ottoman Ribbons,
—
Ottoman and Faillctine Silks,
—
Splendid Stock of
—
Feathers and Flowers.
—

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Penn St., Millheim, Pa.

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Letter Presses,
WAREHOUSE TRUCKS,
AND
BAGGAGE BARROWS.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, MAY 17TH, 1883.

BY DEININGER & BUMILLER.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

—Mr. John W. Foote left us on Monday for Joliet, Ill. Hope he may do well.

—Our townsman Henry Miller has resumed his old position as foreman in the Logansville Foundry.

—Money sold for 16 per cent premium at the meeting of the B. & L. Association on Monday evening.

—Union county already has two candidates for Prothonotary—W. O. Shaffer and Joseph A. Kreamer.

—Eight prisoners in the Bellefonte jail—but not one from this part of the county as far as we know.

—Splendid Marriage Certificates, Confirmation Certificates, Baptismal Certificates, at the Journal Store. tf

—Bellefonte expects to have a big Fourth of July celebration under the auspices of the Undine Fire Company.

—The "Meyer Philharmonic Society" will meet for rehearsal in the M. E. church, Millheim, on Saturday evening.

—Eastern Kansas had a fearful storm on Monday attended with considerable loss of life and destruction of property.

—We learn with regret that Mr. Philip Stover, who lives with Mr. Snook, his son-in-law, is confined to his bed by sickness.

—The corner stone for a new church to supercede the old Ray's church between Hartleton and Mifflinburg, is to be laid next Sunday.

—A lot of beautiful Photograph and Autograph Albums, Fine Writing Paper and Stereoscopic Views, just received at the *Journal Store*.

—Mr. Felix Burkholder, an old and prominent citizen of Potter township, residing at Centre Hill, departed this life on Monday the 7th instant.

—Our friends J. S. McCarger and John H. Kreamer are actively engaged in the tree business with headquarters for the present at Nittany Hall.

—Since landlord Musser made the start, Mr. Tomlinson and Mr. Campell have also put up street lamps. This shows the power of good example.

—While attempting to mount a wagon the other day Squire Reifsnyder sprained his knee pretty severely. He suffers considerable pain and some lameness.

—Jeweller P. H. Musser has changed, rearranged and improved the interior of his Jewelry Store, to keep pace with the progress of things in general.

—There will be a meeting of the Centre County Pomona Grange, at Centre Hall, Tuesday, May 29th instant.

James A. Keller,
Sec.

—The name of John Kline was added to the list of Bellefonte lawyers at last court. It is a plain substantial name and the owner is said to be no less so.

—Dr. W. P. Ard has located at Woodward to engage in the practice of medicine. He is highly spoken of as a physician and has already secured a fair practice.

—The Pennsylvania senate passed a bill to forbid minors visiting billiard saloons. The senate might have gone a step further and made the law to apply to *majors* also.

—On Saturday morning we had a rather heavy frost, and very cool weather all the time since, yet it seems that fruit trees now in very prolific bloom were not much injured.

—Miss Jennie E. Bright, of Aaronsburg, was elected Treasurer of the Women's Missionary Society of the Synod of Central Pennsylvania, at its recent annual meeting at Lock Haven.

—Mr. H. J. Boyer, the wide awake agent for the White Sewing Machine Company, was in town last week. *Jim* is a capital agent, clever, social fellow and always in the best of humor.

—The appraised value of Centre county is nearly $11,000,000, but the real value is at least $25,000,000. If one fellow had it all he ought to be able to live and help the poor besides.

—The annual meeting of The State Constitutional Temperance Association will be held in Bellefonte next Wednesday. Will the valleys send delegates or is the cause either sleeping or dead?

—Israel Erb is dissatisfied with the action of the Board of Pardons. He wanted a clear, entire pardon and nothing else. But Israel should consider that the board is probably dissatisfied with him also.

—Yes, yes— Yaw, yaw, brother Schoch we understand about the "copying." But we are ashamed of your "Deitch." Don't write "fershtey" but *versteh*, then we versteh exactly what you want. Understand?

—Mr. Edward Kreamer, of Boalsburg, was here last week to visit the friends and scenes of his youth. Of the former he found but few, and in the latter many changes have taken place since the time we used to play together as boys. Yes truly, everything is changing, and people themselves are passing away. Life is but a shadow.

—A man named Thomas Stafford thinks he has discovered a silver, gold and zinc mine, as well as an extensive cave, near Lock Haven. A joint stock company are already talked of. Hope there may be millions in it.

—Look at Mrs. Weaver's Spring Announcement in another column, and do not fail to heed her invitation to call at her shops on Penn street. She has the best Millinery establishment in this valley and *don't you forget it.*

—Don't get excited about the *new rail road*—the symptoms are not so dangerous just yet. Don't talk about fancy prices for property, high rents and big factories—please don't. 'Tis not good for health, either individual or general.

—Brother VanOrmer, of the *Democrat*, gave us a short call—too short to do either of us much practical good—on Friday. We want it distinctly understood that from this time on we will not put up with any such visits. Understand?

—The big steam flouring mill at Lewisburg is now under contract. It is to be 100 by 50 feet in size, four stories high, first class in all respects and to have a capacity of 200 barrels a day. The company expect to have it completed and running by Sept. 1st.

—Prof. Meyer is awakening interest among the Centre county singers in furtherance of the musical jubilee, to be held in Selinsgrove.—Mifflinburg *Telegraph*.

Yes, brother Schoch, that's exactly what Prof. Meyer is doing and doing well.

☞CLOSING OUT AT COST.—Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Shoes, Boots, Carpets, Tinware, Hardware, Canned Fruit, Lubricating Oil, Stone Crockery, and a large variety of general merchandise—all at closing out prices. Produce taken in exchange.

J. W. STAM.

—The ladies of the Evangelical congregation will meet on Friday evening for the purpose of organizing a mite society. Such auxiliary societies are important helps to congregations, not only in a financial way but in many respects, and they should be more generally established.

—J. A. Limbert is really one of the most accommodating and reliable fellows that ever drove a stage. Throughout the year he carries a very large amount of express goods all along the route, and delivers them in person.

Everything is always right and his charges are really moderate. You can safely entrust our business to him.

DEININGER & MUSSER now have the largest stock of marble work and the fullest assortment of monuments and headstones ever displayed in Centre county. They keep the best stock, make the most tasty designs and sell at the lowest prices. Facts are facts. 2t

NOTICE.—The subscriptions taken at the dedication of the Lutheran church at Millheim are now due and payable. The committee is in need of funds to complete the church. Subscribers are kindly solicited to come to their help. Finance Committee.

—On Tuesday the sad news reached here that Judge Runkle had suddenly died on Monday night. The judge had been engaged in planting corn on Monday but began to feel unwell and had to quit work before evening. He took to bed and grew worse and before morning the vital spark had fled. Further particulars relating to the Judge's death we did not learn.

—Don't fail to read J. R. Smith & Co's readjusted advertisment in another column. This firm has a widely spread reputation as enterprising business men, and their large trade is constantly on the increase. They have the largest business house in Milton and their stock of house furnishing goods is hardly exceeded this side of Philadelphia. Whether in the line of Furniture, Carpets, Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, China and Silverware, they can suit all classes of customers, because they have all grades and kinds of goods. Doing business on so large a scale their prices are of course low beyond competition in this part of the state. Our readers who need any thing in the several lines kept by this large house will do well to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. 2t

—Our singers of Aaronsburg, Reberburg, Millheim and the several vicinities held their second meeting at Aaronsburg on Saturday evening and organized into an association called the MEYER PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY. The following officers were elected: President—Rev. Z. A. Yearick; Vice President—Hon. J. G. Meyer; Secretary—R. A. Bumiller; Treasurer—Dr. John F. Harter; Conductor—Prof. W. T. Meyer. The President on taking the chair made a few well-chosen remarks.

It was agreed to have rehearsals on Thursday and Saturday evenings of each week alternately at Aaronsburg and Millheim.

It is the purpose of the society to attend in a body the Grand Musical Jubilee at Selinsgrove, June 12th to 15th, and the secretary was instructed to correspond with Chairman Potter, in reference to boarding for the members of the society.

The music books and one singer's ticket good for the entire week of the Jubilee can be had from the secretary, R. A. Bumiller, upon the payment of $1.00

—Dr. Wm. F. Hengst, of Baltimore, son of Rev. B. Hengst, of this place, paid his father a visit last week and the two gentlemen called at the JOURNAL office. The doctor is a regular practitioner in said city, a man of fine social and conversational qualities and altogether a thoroughbred gentleman. Hope he may soon come again.

—At the annual election held on the 7th inst., the following were the officers and directors elected for the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R. Co.: President, Strickland Kneass; directors, G. B. Roberts, Edmund Smith, Wistar Morris, Eli Slifer, Jas. P. Coburn, S. C. Stewart; secretary and treasurer, James R. McClure.

—We call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement of Harris' Millinery, Notion and Variety Store at Lewisburg. It is a *just splendid* place to buy especially for ladies. If any one understands to suit ladies in the line of hats and furnishing goods generally, Mrs. Harris does, and you will find prices prabably lower than at any other similar establishment in this part of the state. If you go to Lewisburg by all means visit Harris' store. 2t

—The Susquehanna Classis (Reformed Church) met in annual session at Centre Hall yesterday evening to continue over Sunday. The body consists of sixteen ministers and as many delegate elders. Subjects relating to the interest of the church in general and to missionary and Sunday School work in particular, will be largely discussed. The sessions are of course open to all and are usually very interesting to all who desire the progress and prosperity of the church.

—The "Centre Building and Loan Association of Bellefonte" was fully organized on Friday the 4th inst. The following are the officers: James A. Beaver, President, L. L. Brown, Vice President, Geo. L. Potter, Secretary and J. P. Harris, Treasurer. Adam Hoy, A. J. Cook, Chas. Smith, Geo. Valentine, J. A. McClain and E. S. Dorworth are the directors and E. M. Blanchard Solicitor. The Secretary gets a salary of $150, Solicitor, $120, Treasurer, $40. The Association has 1070 shares of stock subscribed and starts under favorable auspices.

THE SLEEPERS IN OUR SILENT CITY.—Mr. Wm. T. Auman the other day took the census of Millheim Cemetery with the following result: Number of graves with monuments or headstones —119.

(NOTE—There may be nearly as many more *without any* mark to identify them.—*Ed.*)

Number of deaths under ten years		59
" between ten and twenty	"	9
" " twenty and thirty	"	5
" " thirty and forty	"	6
" " forty and fifty	"	8
" " fifty and sixty	"	5
" " sixty and seventy	"	10
" " seventy and eighty	"	13
" " eighty and ninety	"	4
		119

Average age of each, 28 years 8 months and 7 days.

Truly—"Life is but a narrow span."

—We learn from the Milton *Economist* that Governor Pattison has consented to deliver the opening address at the Central Pennsylvania Musical Jubilee to be held in Selinsgrove June 12, 13, 14 and 15. Extensive preparations are being made for the entertainment of the large concourse of people who are expected to be present. The site has been selected for the "Jubilee Tabernacle," and work on it will soon commence. It will be a large building with seating capacity for a chorus of 1,000 persons on the stage and an audience of 3,000 or 4,000. Societies are being organized all over this part of the state to rehearse jubilee music and to take part in the great choruses to be rendered on that occasion.

HOW PEOPLE LOVE TO BE SWINDLED.—Last week a scamp went through this portion of the county taking orders for fine dress goods and carpets, which he offered at ridiculously low prices. For instance he promised to furnish 24 yds. of good carpet for $1 00 cash and $1.00 more when the goods were delivered; a good dress was the same price. He showed no samples, but freely used the names of all the well known persons in the neighborhood, as having given him orders. Strange to say we have heard of several instances where he "took orders" and the dollar. It seems almost incredible that any one should be taken in by any of these swindles, but this is the most ridiculous, we have yet recorded. The "ordered goods" have not yet been received.—*Bloomfield Times.*

NEW RAIL ROAD.—Calvin M. Hayes has been appointed by the people of Hartleton to look out the route for the new railroad and report to the company. The probabilities are that the road will run directly through Hartleton and on through the narrows. This will be a boss thing for this valley and we think that the route will be as good a one as can be had. Keep the ball rolling.—*Telegraph.*

Mr. Hayes passed through Millheim on Friday and in conversation with some of our citizens assured them that if the old Shunk route through the narrows and along the base of Brush Mountain north of Aaronsburg, Millheim, Penn Hall, Spring, on to Lemont would prove to be the *shortest* route it would certainly be adopted by the "company." Mr. Hayes' special business was to see whether an outlet could be had from Lemont to Martha Furnace and on to DuBois, and Punxatawny. Well—we will see what we will see.

—Hon. James Macmanus, the father of the Centre county bar, died at his home, Bellefonte, Saturday the 5th inst., in the 79th year of his age.

In his younger years Mr. Macmanus was a prominent and successful lawyer and politician. In 1826 he was appointed District Attorney for Clearfield county and later also for Centre county, which office he held for many years finally declining a reappointment. In 1841 he was elected to the Legislature and took a prominent part in the tariff resolutions of 1842. In 1842 Mr. Macmanus declined a re-election, but was nominated and elected again in 1843. In '44 he again declined a renomination and retired from public life, but continued to manifest great interest in public affairs.

Mr. Macmanus was a member and regular attendant of the Presbyterian church until old age and frailty prevented him from going.

St. Elmo Hotel,

Nos. 317 & 319 ARCH ST.,
PHILADELPHIA.

RATES REDUCED TO $2.00 PER DAY.

The traveling public will still find at this Hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and the different Rail-Road depots, as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducements to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited.

Jos. M. Feger, Proprietor.

SPRING MILLS ITEMS.

Cold and inclement weather.

Rev. Furman Adams will preach in the M. E. Church Sunday morning.

Prof. Smith's Academy and Miss Clara Guise's school are both well attended.

Mr. C. F. Hennich & wife and Mr. J. A. Haines left for Illinois to visit "the children" and probably to look out for homes for themselves.

What are our veterans going to do about decorating the graves of our fallen heroes? The day is fast approaching.

Items are scarce. SAM PATCH.

DIED.

On the 7th inst., in Mifflinburg, Mrs. Mary Weirick, aged 88 years, 6 months and 2 days.

On the 25th ult., at the residence of her son-in-law, Rev. W. E. Detweiler, Lewisburg, Mrs. Mary S. Mauck, of New Berlin, in the 65th year of her age.

On the 1st inst., in Porter township, Clinton county, Mr. Jacob Heltman, aged 65 years, 11 months and 26 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday

Wheat, old	1.05
" new, No. 2	95
" " No. 3	75
Corn	65
Rye	70
Oats White	
Buckwheat	
Flour	5.00
Bran & Shorts, per ton	20.00
Salt, per Brl	1.50
Plaster, ground	9.50
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	8.50
Butter	22
Hams	17
Sides	19
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	18
Potatoes	60
Lard	15
Tallow	
Soap	5
Dried Apples	
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.25
Stove "	5.25
Chestnut "	5.00
Pea	3.50
Pea by the car load	3.40

A. HARTER,
Auctioneer,
MILLHEIM, PA.

W. J. SPRINGER
Fashionable Barber,
Next Door to JOURNAL Store, Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. D. R. MINGLE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office on Main Street,
MILLHEIM, PA.

DR. JOHN F. HARTER,
Practical Dentist,
Office opposite the Millheim Banking House,
MAIN STREET, MILLHEIM, PA.

ADAM HOY,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Orphans' Court Business a Speciality.

WM. C. HEINLE,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Practices in all the courts of Centre county. Special attention to Collections. Consultations in German or English.

C. T. Alexander. C. M. Bower.
ALEXANDER & BOWER,
Attorney-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office in Garman's new building.

J. A. Beaver. J. W. Gephart.
BEAVER & GEPHART,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Alleghany Street, North of High Street

B. HARRIS,
—MARKET STREET,—
LEWISBURGH, PA.

ANOTHER BOOM
For Union and Centre Counties.

We have just bought for Cash the entire Stock of one of the largest Retail Stores in Central New York for about one quarter the value. The Stock consists in part as follows:

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S UNDERWEAR,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

THE FINEST LINE OF HOSIERY EVER OFFERED FOR SALE IN THE COUNTY.

Buttons, Gloves, Corsets, Ribbons, Pocket-Books, Hair Switches, Jewelry, Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Infant's Robes, & Cloaks, Children's Dresses,

and an endless variety of other goods which we cannot enumerate. But will sell them equally as cheap as we bought them, and those who wish to get any of the above at about

☞ ONE QUARTER THE VALUE ☜

will please call early as they will be disposed of very quick.

☞WE ARE NOW RECEIVING OUR USUAL STOCK OF

—SPRING MILLINERY,—
HATS AND BONNETS,
TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED,
FOR LADIES, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

Dress Trimming and other Fancy Goods in endless variety at

B. HARRIS'
Market Street, Lewisburg, Pa.

BUY YOUR
BOOTS & SHOES
AT
J. KAMP'S
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

A. SIMON & SONS,
WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,
Keep the largest stock in the
143 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

GO TO
SIMON BROTHERS,
THE BOSS CLOTHIERS
for your Clothing.
45 MAIN STREET,
LOCK HAVEN.

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.
C. G. McMILLEN,
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Room on First Floor. Free Buss to and from all trains. Special rates to witnesses and jurors.

IRVIN HOUSE,
(Most Central Hotel in the city.)
CORNER OF MAIN AND JAY STREETS,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.
S. WOODS CALDWELL
PROPRIETOR.
Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Travelers on first floor.

D. H. Hastings. W. F. Reeder.
HASTINGS & REEDER,
Attorneys-at-Law,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
Office on Allegheny Street, two doors east of the office occupied by the late firm of Yocum & Hastings.

P. H. STOVER,
—DEALER IN—
Clover Seed,
Flour & Feed,
Coal,
Plaster & Salt.
COBURN, PA.

☞HIGHEST MARKET PRICE ALWAYS PAID.

☞A full supply of Coal, Plaster and Salt at all ways on hand and sold at the lowest price.

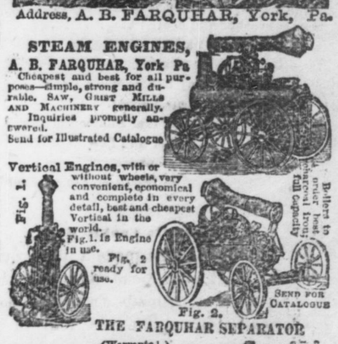
☞Coal kept under roof at all seasons of the year.

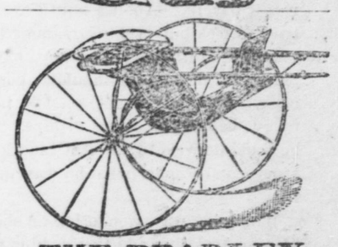
☞The public patronage respectfully solicited. 30ly

D. H. LENKER,
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN
FURNITURE,
Aaronsburg, Penna.
Chamber Suits, Bureaus, Lounges, Bedsteads, Stands, Marble-Top Centre Tables, Breakfast Tables, Dining Tables, Extension Tables, Sideboards, Sinks and all kinds of Kitchen Furniture, Cane or Wood Seat Chairs. Rockers, Spring Beds, Wire, Wool and Hair Matresses, every style of Mouldings for Picture Frames. Frames of any size made to order.
Undertaking a Speciality.
I keep a complete line of undertaker's goods always on hand.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. 50-6m

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.
Pennsylvania Agricultural Works, York, Pa.

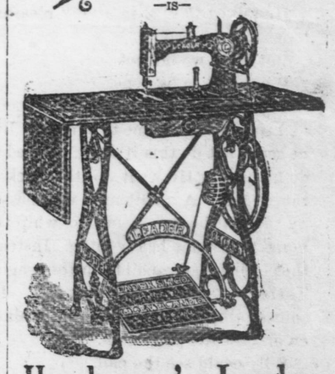
Address, A. B. FARQUHAR, York, Pa.




THE BRADLEY
ROAD CART
A LIGHT RUNNING, EASY RIDING, PERFECTLY BALANCED
Two Wheeled Vehicle.
Thoroughly well made and sold at a Low Price.
ABOVE ILLUSTRATION REPRESENTS OUR No. 3 OR PARK CART.
THREE STYLES,
Weighing from 90 to 160 lbs. Prices from $50 to $80.
☞First-Class in every respect, and everybody likes them. Send for Illustrated Price List.
BRADLEY & CO.,
SYRACUSE, N. Y.
ESTABLISHED 1832.

TUTT'S
PILLS
A NOTED DIVINE SAYS:
DR. TUTT:—*Dear Sir:* For ten years I have been a martyr to Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles. Last spring your pills were recommended to me; I used them (but with little faith). I am now a well man, have good appetite, digestion perfect, regular stools, piles gone, and I have gained forty pounds solid flesh. They are worth their weight in gold.
Rev. R. L. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky.
SYMPTOMS OF
A TORPID LIVER.
Loss of Appetite, Nausea, Bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the Shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.
IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL BE DEVELOPED.
TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.
Try this remedy fairly, and you will gain a healthy Digestion, Vigorous Body, Pure Blood, Strong Nerves, and a sound Liver. Price, 25 Cents.
Office, 35 Murray Str., N. Y.
TUTT'S HAIR DYE.
Gray Hair and Whiskers changed to a Glossy Black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts Instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.
Office, 35 Murray St., New York.
(DR. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE WORLD'S LEADER
—IS—


Henderson's Leader.
IT IS NOT ONLY THE BEST-MADE, BUT IT IS THE LIGHTEST-RUNNING, QUIETEST AND SIMPLEST IN THE MARKET.
IT IS THE ACME OF PERFECTION IN WORKMANSHIP AND PRINCIPLE.
—OUR MOTTO—
☞PROTECTION TO DEALERS; MAINTENANCE OF GOOD RETAIL PRICES; NO PROMISCUOUS SCATTERING OF WHOLESALE PRICES.
Agents WANTED.
☞FOR PARTICULARS ADDRESS
The Leader Sewing Machine Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.

CHILDREN'S COLUMN.

Lulu Takes Care of Kitty.

They brushed the clothes, they beat the clothes,
One sunny April day—
Their winter clothes, I mean—and then
They packed them all away
In paper boxes tied around
With very strongest strings,
First freely sprinkle them with some
Tobacco dust and camphor gum,
And other sneezy things.

And when, their labor done, they took
Their tea and toasted bread,
"Why, where is kitty?" some one asked,
And "I know," Lulu said;
"She's in my dollie's biggest trunk;
I brushed and beated her;
There can' not any moths, I dess,
Det into her nice fur.
She scratched my finders when I put
The camphor snuff about.
Div' me some toast that's buttered frew,"
They left it all to her and flew
To let poor kitty out.

—*Harper's Young People.*

The Little Cookie Boy.

Abbie's mamma made a little cookie boy. He had a head and body, legs and arms. She made two little places for eyes. Then she put him in the oven, with some other little cookie boys, and baked them all to a pretty brown color.

Our little cookie boy was taken out of the oven and laid upon the table. He saw Abbie and her brother and sister playing. He wondered whether he was like them. He thought he would ask; but Abbie's mamma had forgotten to give him any mouth, so the question could not get out.

He wondered next whether his hair was curly like Abbie's auntie's. He tried to feel, but Abbie's mamma had forgotten to give him any elbow joints, or make his shoulder blades loose. He tried to get up, but, poor fellow, he had no knees or hips. All he could do was to lie still and look around and wonder what he was made for.

While he was wondering, Abbie's mamma took him and tied a blue ribbon around his neck. She hung him up on a green tree, with little lights shining all over it. It was loaded with pretty things. He now began to feel quite vain. He thought he, too, must be very beautiful to be put among them.

One by one the things were taken off the tree. Little faces grew brighter as the little arms became fuller. At last our little cookie boy was taken off and given to a merry little girl. She squeezed him so tight that he wanted to scream. He did not think she meant to kiss him, but she did put him toward her mouth. He did not know what to do. He could not faint or turn pale, he was too brown. He could not get away for he had no joints. He was looking at the rosy little mouth so near him. He saw one of his own brown arms go into that mouth. Then he saw the other arm go in. He wanted to cry. Before he had time to be sorry that he could not, his head was popped into the mouth. He knew no more. The little rosy-lipped girl thought he was the best cookie boy she ever ate. My advice to mammas, when they make little cookie boys, is not to give them any eyes. Then they need not look on and see themselves eaten up.

Contrary Billy.

Billy was a peddler's horse. Every day he drew a large wagon along the country roads. This large wagon was loaded with tin and brooms. It was a heavy load to draw. He stopped at all the houses, so that his master could sell the brooms and tins. One day, after he had trotted along for several miles, Billy stopped where there was no house in sight.

"Go along!" said his master.

"I won't!" said Billy.

This is the way Billy said "I won't." He set his fore feet out. He laid back his ears and shook his head.

His master got out of the wagon and patted him on the neck.

Billy would not stir.

He moved all the harness here and there, and patted him more.

Billy would not stir.

He talked to him in a very pleasant tone.

But Billy would not stir.

What was to be done?

The peddler wished to sell his brooms and tins, and go home to supper. But he could not do this if Billy refused to do his part. He went to the back of the wagon. A gentleman who passed by thought he was going to whip the horse with some heavy thing. Instead, the peddler took a pail from the wagon. There was some meal in this pail. He showed this to Billy, then he walked on and set the pail down.

Billy could see the pail.

Pretty soon Billy lifted his ears. He looked very good-natured. He went forward to the pail.

Then his master let him eat the meal. Then he put the pail back in the wagon, and Billy trotted off briskly with his load.

The meal was better for Billy than the whip.—*Little Folks' Reader.*

A correspondent of the *Tropica Agriculturist* says regarding the destruction of ants: "Take a white china plate and spread a thin covering of common lard over it. Place it on the shelf or other place infested by the troublesome insects. You will be pleased with the result. Stirring up every morning is all that is needed to set the trap again."

TOPICS OF THE DAY.

Mr. J. K. Parkinson, of Cincinnati, who was recently admitted to practice in the supreme court of the United States, is probably the only deaf and dumb lawyer ever admitted to that court. He has had an extensive practice as a patent lawyer, and is said to be both accurate and ready.

A few years ago a chimney made of paper would have seemed a preposterous absurdity. Yet a chimney of paper pulp, fifty feet high, has lately been put up at Breslau, in Germany. Compressed paper pulp is one of the least inflammable of substances, and is now generally recognized as superior to iron as a material for fire-proof doors.

The combined efforts of four policemen were recently required to carry into the House of Commons a petition in favor of closing public houses on Sunday—one of the largest documents of the kind ever presented to Parliament. It contained 590,332 signatures upon a continuous roll of paper, which was 4832 yards long and weighed 350 pounds.

One Robert Griffin, of London, is afraid that the earth will not be large enough to hold the inhabitants it will have some years hence. The New Orleans *Picayune* suggests that Robert is living in a very crowded part of the world. Set him down on an American prairie and he will not feel so bunched up in his mind as he does at the present moment.

Oleomargarine, it seems, is not the only or the most disagreeable imitation of butter which finds a place in the market. There is an abomination called "sucine," made from the fat of hogs, which was the cause, not long since, of prostrating an entire family at Cleveland with trichinosis. The proper punishment for the vender of such an article would be to compel him to eat it.

It is estimated that nine-tenths of all the mercantile failures of the United States are due to speculations in affairs outside the particular lines of business in which those who fail were engaged. This looks like an exaggeration, yet the percentage is known to be very large. In the haste to be rich, men make hazardous adventures, and, if unsuccessful, find themselves so crippled that assignment is inevitable.

An investigator into the influence of climate upon consumptives, says that, in choosing places of residence for such patients, too little attention is given to the character of the soil. It is shown that, other things being equal, the prevalence of the disease is in proportion to the habitual dampness of the earth. The atmospheric conditions to be sought for are "rarity, calmness, purity and sun warmth."

The French do not seem to be troubled with scruples against vivisection. In Paris, not long ago, a professor of natural history announced that he intended to make some experiments on quivering flesh. For this purpose he procured a rabbit, skinned it alive, nailed it on a board by the paws, and proceeded to cut holes in the wretched animal by way of illustrating his theories. This sickening exhibition took place before a class of young girls.

A Tidal Wave.

At 5 o'clock on the morning of May 10, 1877, a cry of terror from the beach of Hilo, Hawaii, roused the sleepers on the hill. They rushed down to meet half-drowned men, women and children, running from their ruined homes. A tidal wave had overwhelmed several hundred houses and swept away fifty. A little church stood on the beach. The wave moved it inland two hundred feet, scarcely injuring a timber, but tolling its bell as an accompaniment to its own angry roar. Several weeks after, news came that there had been a severe earthquake at Iquique, Peru, at 8 o'clock on the evening of May 9th. As the distance is about eight thousand miles, the tidal wave had travelled that distance in nine hours. Miss Cummings, in a recent work on the kingdom of Hawaii, describes the remarkable tidal wave which rolled on the beach at Hilo, November 7, 1837. She writes:

At Hilo ten thousand natives, who had assembled for religious instruction, were either resting at home or gathered in groups on the shore. Just at sunset, the sea suddenly began retreating from the beach at the rate of five miles an hour. The natives rushed in crowds to see the strange sight, when suddenly a gigantic wave formed and rushed toward them with an appalling roar. Rising twenty feet above high water mark, it dashed into the village and broke with a noise as if a mountain had fallen. Then arose wails of anguish. Men, women and children, the old and the helpless, struggled in the flood, amid their wrecked homes. Clothing, food, domestic animals, timbers, and canoes were swept out to sea. Some men rushed from the upper shore into the billows and saved scores of half-drowned persons. So violent was the suction that even strong swimmers could make little way. The cool courage of English sailors saved many. An English whaler was anchored in the bay. The tidal wave dashed over her as it rushed inland. The next instant she rose and shook the waters from her. Her crew, seeing scores of natives stunned and floating out to sea, manned their boats and rescued many. It is a singular coincidence, that the text of the missionary's sermon that day was "Be ye also ready."

WORD BLINDNESS.

A Remarkable Medical Case.—Defective Speech From Defective Memory.

Dr. A. D. Williams described at a meeting of the St. Louis medical society, a case of aphasia which had recently come under his observation, and it is generally acknowledged that the case is one of the most remarkable ever put on record. John McWilliams, a whitener and plasterer, is the victim of this extraordinary attack.

McWilliams came to the free dispensary to be treated for a supposed ailment of the eye. Three or four days before, during the very sleety weather, he fell on the sidewalk at the mouth of the alley in which he lives striking the whole of the right side of his body and especially his head, at once. There were no symptoms to speak of at first, but he felt faint and weak. He went into the house, and felt some trouble in his left side, the force of the shock having been transmitted and caused a contra-coup. Even now that side seems the most affected. For two or three days he did not know that any ill result had followed, until he was doing a job of plastering on a porch, when he discovered that his sight was defective in some way. He wished to put a piece of plaster on a certain spot above his head, but could not succeed. He could see the plaster well enough, and the spot of ceiling, but when it came to combining the two he failed, always striking some other spot. Returning home he further found that he could not call his wife and son by their Christian names. There was no paralysis, but a weakness of the body. He could generally say what he wanted if time were given him, and he understood everything that was said to him, and could repeat any word that was suggested. Another feature of his case was that although he was a man of considerable education, he had forgotten how to write or to read either written or printed words. When he was sent to Dr. Hazard, that gentleman tested him by pointing to the word "surgery" in large capitals in a medical journal, "Do you know what that is?" "Oh, yes." "Spell it then." "B-e—" "Oh, no! — s-u-r-g-e-r-y." "Why, yes, that's surgery." Then the doctor bade him try again, but again he misnamed the letters. He did not seem to connect any meaning with the forms. Again he could not locate objects correctly with the eye. Were a chair pointed out to him he would recognize it immediataly, but if started on a line toward it he could not turn out of course, and would infallibly walk into it. He could not lift his finger up and touch his eyeball; he would always strike to the right or left of it if he watched the finger. With his eyes closed, however, he could readily place his finger on them. At first he thought there was some trouble with the eyeball, and that was why he called on Dr. Williams; but the orb was found perfectly natural. It was, however, deflected somewhat out, the nerve that holds the eye in place having been jarred by the shock.

The case was entirely one of amnæsic aphasia, defective speech from defective memory. There were two kinds of it. In one the centers concerned in hearing were affected; in the other, as McWilliams's, those concerned in sight were impaired. His was an extraordinary example of word blindness. In ordinary ataxic aphasia the patient knows only a few things by the same name, but he is able to write and understand anything written or printed, and so convey his ideas. McWilliams was in a situation just the converse of this, and his intellect must be deeply affected.

He Smashed Their Idol.

A series of revival meetings was in progress, and the subject on one evening was the book of Ruth. Among the congregation was a brother whom the sisters delighted to hear. His language was always flowery—grandly eloquent. Waiting for his chance, he at length arose and said: "Brethren and sisters, the subject this evening is the book of Ruth. And do you know that I never turn to the book of Ruth without a thought coming to my mind that there it lies, like a beautiful jewel, between the ermine of the Judges and the purple of the Kings." Such an exquisite thought did not fail to have its effect upon his admiring hearers. Later in the evening an elderly clergyman came in, and, after listening to the remarks for some time, arose and said: "My friends, whenever I turn to the book of Ruth, I am always reminded of that beautiful quotation from Taylor, that it lies, like a lovely jewel, between the ermine of the Judges and the purple of the Kings." And he sat down, blissfully unaware of the idol he had smashed.

Plenty of Orders.

"Did you get any orders?" asked the boss of the drummer who had just returned from his first trip. "Any orders?" echoed the drummer; "that's the trouble; that's the trouble; that's all I did get. I was ordered out of every shop I went into before I could sell a thing. Oh, yes, orders enough, if that's all a fellow wants."

THE NEWS.

For the past ten days a remarkable and startling state of affairs has existed at Dodge City, Kansas. Several prominent Kansas City attorneys left to-day for Topeka, to petition Gov. Glick to place the town under marshal law. The trouble is the culmination of a long-standing feud between two elements in that place. Dodge City has long borne the reputation of a hard town. It is one of the few points in Kansas where saloons are run openly and gambling is legitimate.

Ex-Speaker Egan, of the New Jersey House of Representatives, was committed to jail at Newark under an indictment for attempting to bribe Assemblyman Armitage.

Two German residents, C. H. J. Muller, an undertaker, and William Bashorn, a brewer, both married men, had a duel with broadswords at Bowmanville, a suburb of Chicago. Both were married men and the trouble was about another woman.

Col. Torres, with 300 troops attacked the Apache Indians in the mountains, killing eleven, and lost five of his men. The Apaches were hopelessly routed.

Gen. Grant's mother died in Jersey City, aged 91 years.

Middle and Southern News

A dispatch from Montreal says a young nun in the Hochelaga Convent, who was anxious to be released from her vows, has had her prayer granted by the Pope and has returned to her family.

Strange vessels appear off the Halifax, N. C., harbor, and act suspiciously, giving strength to the report that English vessels are to be blown up while entering the harbor.

A fire in the dwelling, Baltimore, caused the death of Mr. John F. Adams, aged 83, and Jane Byers, the colored cook, aged 60; also severe injuries to another servant, who jumped from the window.

The Domestic Exports from New Orleans for the month of April aggregate $8,489,039 in value, an increase of $1,069,296 compared with same month last year.

Gov. McDaniel of Georgia, has been inaugurated. In his address he outlined his policy and called upon the people to sustain him by a healty public sentiment in maintaining the credit of the State and in the enforcement of all good and wholesome laws.

The twentieth anniversary of death of Stonewall Jackson was commemorated by the Richmond Light Infantry Blues, who paraded and proceeded to Capitol Square, where they fired a salute in front of the Jackson monument.

The Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor, in session at Galvaston, Texas, adopted the constitution reported last year, which goes into effect at once. Chicago was selected as the place for holding the next convention.

John Daily, of Altoona, caught thirty large trout one day last week. When about to be prepared for the table thousands of small worms were found embedded in the flesh of the fish.

Application has been made at Atlanta, Ga., for a receiver for Col. M. E. Thornton, proprietor of the Post Appeal. His notes have gone to protest.

A sulphurous looking shower has fallen in Baltimore and Baltimore county.

Washington News.

Mr. Charles Lyman resigned his position as chief clerk of the United States treasurer's office, and was sworn in as chief examiner for the civil service commission.

The President has removed Col. C. Irving Ditty, collector of internal revenue at Baltimore, and appointed J. Henry Sellman in his place.

Col. Unda, chief of staff of Gen. Fuero, of the Chihuahua army, who is in El Paso, says that the movement of Gen. Crook across the Mexican border is not only approved by the Mexican government but that Gen. Fuero, has instructions to take the field in charge of the troops stationed in Chihuahua to cooperate with Gen. Crook in the Apache campaign.

The Superintendent of the Railway Mail Service having been informed of the establishment of quarantine at Galveston, Texas, and New Orleans, La., has issued an order directing that henceforth all mail for Cuba and Mexico be forwarded via New York city.

Foreign News.

While a wedding party was passing through a street in Paris yesterday the bridegroom was shot and killed by a rejected rival, who then poisoned himself.

Mr. Bradlaugh has been asked by his constituents to retain his seat in the House of Commons.

The dynamite conspirators were examined in Bow street Police Court, London, yesterday.

LONDON, May 11.—The dynamite conspirators were yesterday committed to trial in London. The prisoners in Dublin charged with conspiracy to murder were arraigned in court yesterday and O'Brien and Doyle pleaded guilty.

The question of the release of the Cuban prisoners in Spain was discussed in the English House of Commons yesterday, and the stand of the British government was criticised.

The fisheries exhibition will be opened in London to-day.

THE MARKETS.

BALTIMORE.

FLOUR—City Mills extra	$4 25	@	5 00
WHEAT—Southern Fultz	1 20	@	1 23
CORN—Southern white	63	@	66
Do yellow	67	@	68
RYE—Good	70	@	72
OATS—Maryland	52	@	53
COTTON—Middling	10½	@	10⅝
Good ordinary	9	@	9¼
HAY—Md. and Pa. Timot'y	14 00	@	16 00
STRAW—Wheat	8 00	@	10 00
BUTTER—Western prime	26	@	28
West Virginia	19	@	21
CHEESE—New York State choice	15	@	16
Western prime	14	@	14½
EGGS	15	@	16
CATTLE	5 00	@	6 62
SWINE	9	@	10½
SHEEP AND LAMBS	5	@	6
TOBACCO LEAF—Inferior	1 50	@	2 00
Good common	3 00	@	4 50
Middling	6 00	@	8 00
Good to fine red	8 50	@	10 00
Fancy	1000	@	14 00

NEW YORK.

COTTON—Middling upland	11	@	11¼
FLOUR—Southern com. to fair extra	4 50	@	5 30
WHEAT—No. 1 white	1 23	@	1 27
RYE—State	78	@	79
CORN—Southern Yellow	69	@	70
OATS—White State	51	@	54
BUTTER—State	20	@	25
CHEESE—State	13	@	14
EGGS	20	@	28

PHILADELPHIA.

FLOUR—Penna. fancy	4 75	@	5 10
HEAT—Pa. and Southern red	1 20	@	1 23
RYE—Pennsylvania	76	@	78
CORN—Southern yellow	68	@	69
OATS	55	@	56
BUTTER—State	20	@	25
EGGS—State	15	@	17

A REMARKABLE STORY.

The following narrative is self-explanatory. The letter which precedes it is a true copy of the original, and was sent to us, together with the details, by an officer now in the United States Navy.

United States Flagship Nomad,
Navy Yard, BOSTON, Mass.,
January 10, 188-.

My dear Friend—Your kind favor containing congratulations on my restoration to health is before me. When we parted thirty months ago little did we imagine that either would be brought near death's door by a disease which selects for its victims those who present an internal field of constitutional weakness for its first attack, because you and I were in those days the personification of health—and can claim this to-day, thank God! Why I can do so will be told to-morrow, when we meet at your dinner, as you only know that I have passed through a terrible illness; my delivery from death being due to the wonderful discovery in medical science, made by a man who to-day stands in the front rank of his fellow workers—unequaled by any in my own opinion. That I, who heretofore have ever been the most orthodox believer in the old school of medicine, its application and results, should thus recant in favor of that which is sneered at by old practitioners, may startle you, but "seeing is believing," and when I recount the attack made on my old hulk, how near I came to lowering my colors, and the final volley which, through the agency above mentioned, gave me victory, you will at least credit me with just cause for sincerity in my thankfulness and belief. I will also spin my yarn anent my China cruise, and altogether, expect to entertain as well as be entertained by you. With best wishes,

Sincerely yours,

Rear Admiral U. S. Navy.

Hon. GEORGE WENDELL,
Sinclair Place, Boston.

An autumnal afternoon in the year 188- found the taut flagship Nomad rounding the treacherous and dangerous extremity of South America. And this day certainly intended to place itself on record with those of its predecessors marked stormy, its nastiness in wind and weather giving all hands on board the flagship their fill in hard work and discomforts. The record of the *Nomad* on this cruise, which she was now completing on her homeward bound passage to Boston, had been most disagreeable, when considered in the light of heavy weather work. From Suez to Aden, then on to Bombay, Point de Galle, Singapore, Hong Kong, Shanghai, Nagasaki and Yokohama, the balance sheet stood largely in favor of old Neptun 's rough characteristics, but with remarkable evenness the health and original roster of the ship's company stood this day as it did nearly three years ago—with one exception. Throughout the diverse and varied exposures incidental to cruising over the Asiatic station, where cholera, fevers, liver complaints, malaria, and colds of all degrees reign in full force, none of the crew had suffered more than temporary inconvenience, and thus it seemed very hard that now, in the closing days of the cruise, there stood nine chances for, to one against, a victory being at last scored for the destroying angel Death. When the *Nomad* reached Shanghai in the early portion of her cruise her admiral was the healthiest man aboard. A grand specimen of manhood was he. Over six feet in height, weighing two hundred pounds, broad in chest and strong in limb, he rightly claimed for himself a full share of Nature's blessings. While returning late one night from a diplomatic reception at the Consulate at Shanghai, through overheating and insufficient protection from the dangerous effects of the peculiar damp and searching night air, he caught cold. "Only a cold," remarked the admiral to the doctors of his ship, "and easy to cure." So thought the medical officers, but with a quiet though insidious progression, this cold clung to the admiral in spite of their best efforts to eradicate it, and when the time came for leaving Yokohama, homeward bound, the admiral realized that his lungs and throat were decidedly out of order. The doctors advised returning home by mail steamer to San Francisco, so that greater means for curing this persistent cough might be found in the Naval Hospital there; but the admiral preferred to stick to his ship, still imagining that his trouble would eventually be overcome by the doctors' treatment.

No one who looked at the admiral even in those days imagined that he would fall a victim to lung trouble. But it was the old story again typified in this case. Only a cold at first; and in spite of orthodox treatment the peculiar climatic effects of China nursed it, and hastened the sure result of such a deep-seated trouble. Time passed after leaving Yokohama for Boston, bringing varying symptoms in the admiral's case, and the doctors imagined that they held the disease in check at least. But with the formation of tubercles, night-sweats and the now rapid consumption of lung tissues, which had set in with alarming symptoms, the patient realized that his cold had laid the seeds of that fell agent of Death, *consumption*. The hacking cough of the admiral had in itself been sufficient food for serious consideration, and now, as in the warm autumn days the flagship gallantly rode over the blue waters of the Pacific, bound for Cape Horn, the doctors hoped much for success. But this boisterous afternoon found the good ship struggling with gigantic seas set off from the Cape by a fierce northerly wind. Leaden were the heavens and sad the hearts of all aboard, for that morning the usual bulletin of the medical officers had set forth this intelligence: "The admiral is in same condition as reported last night. A burning fever has been slightly reduced, while other symptoms are as heretofore announced." All understood these words without questioning. The beloved admiral had during the past two weeks sunk very low. The symptoms of blood-poisoning, a torpid liver, intense pains throughout the body, eyesight and mental faculties affected, appetite gone, through inaction of that great regulator—the liver. These were the means which had reduced the admiral from the pinacle of health to the valley and shadow of death. *Consumption* held full sway now, and the well-known skill of naval doctors was in this instance at least completely foiled.

The admiral had issued orders for the flagship to touch at Montevideo for coal, and it was the intention of the doctors to land the admiral there for treatment. But one man in the ship was wrapped in the gloom of despair, as standing by the weather rigging on the poop deck he gazed absently over the seething waste of waters. This was the admiral's son, a lieutenant, and attached to his father's staff. He feared that the wear and tear of ship life would sap his father's strength beyond endurance, and before the ship could reach Montevideo. Among a group of sailors gathered around one of the great guns on the spar deck stood the captain of the foretop, Brown, a slight but healthy-looking man. His companions were listening to a recital of his sufferings from consumption, which had developed while he was attached to the sloop-of-war *Ranger*, lying in the harbor of Yokohama a year ago, this "yarn" having been started by a discussion about the admiral's condition. The men had just returned from some work around the deck, an order for which had interrupted Brown's story a few moments previously.

"A year ago this day I was hove to in the 'pill man's' sick bay in the *Ranger*, then off Yokohama, an' I tell you, pards, 'twas no use pipin' my number, 'cause I was nigh on passin' in my enlistment papers for a long cruise aloft," continued Brown. "Consumption had me flat aback, and the doctor says it was no use to stow away his lush in my hold seein' that my bellows was condemned by a higher power than he could wrastle with."

"How did you pucker out of it?" asked a gunner's mate.

"Wa'all," replied Brown, "my Chinee washman came to me one mornin' an' he says to me, "me hab got allee same Melican man medikin, do you heap good!' I says, 'bring it off, Chang; I buy all the same.' That afternoon Chang hove up with fourteen bottles of a lush, enough to kill or cure the whole ship's crew, an' that looked fresh in their nice wrappers. Says Chang, 'China man doctor hab got plentee more, he make heap good well with my sick, this number one mediken allee same through Yokohama.' Wa'all, I took the bottles an' told the doctor I was goin' to try one as by the sailin' orders on the bottle, and the docter he laughed and said 'twas no good, but I done as the regulations says from the first, an' here I am, ag'in the doctor's ideas, to be sure!"

With this triumphant assertion Brown looked about the circle. Then, lowering his voice, said: "Boys, I've four of those precious bottles left—ain't give 'em all away yet after I was cured—an' if you all think that it would not be too free with the 'old man,' suppose I go to his son there on the poop deck an' say what I have to you, an' askin' his pardon, say we want the admiral to try the stuff in my bottles, seein' that they cured my consumption."

This idea met with approval from all sides. Therefore Brown walked off for an interview with the admiral's son, with no little anxiety in his good heart as to the result of his mission. Approaching the lieutenant, Brown saluted, and asked for permission to state his reasons for doing so. This was readily granted, and Brown spoke out.

"Seeing that I was once cured of consumption, lieutenant, I make bold to ask if I can tell you how, an' why I've the reasons for wishing you to use on your father what was my salvation."

In a few moments the lieutenant had Brown's story out, and much to the latter's gratification, granted a ready permission to him. It did not take Brown long to run to his ditty box, get the bottles of medicine, and return to the lieutenant with them.

"I'm afeared that the doctors will kick ag'in the use of this blessed stuff, an' what will you do, sir," said Brown, as he placed the medicine in the cabin orderly's hands to be taken into the admiral's room.

"I will attend to that, Brown, and rest assured that your remedy will have a fair trial in spite of any opposition. It will not harm my father, judging from your statement and the opinion of the Medical officers of the *Ranger*."

"Thank you, sir, an' God help the admiral to weather his trouble, is the prayer of all the ship," said Brown, as the lieutenant turned to enter the cabin.

There was no cessation in the storm that evening. The gale howled through the rigging in wild, discordant tones; the great ship labored through the white-capped mountains of water threatened to engulph her with each burst of their storm-whipped crests. Within the admiral's cabin the Argand lights, the comfortable furniture, and the numerous evidences of the admiral's wanderings over land and water, as displayed in choice bric-a-brac and trimmings, gave to the room a warm, snug appearance, most pleasing this wild night to those within. In his stateroom lay the admiral, made comfortable by all that loving hands and willing hearts could suggest. By his side sat his son, who in quiet voice was recounting to his father the interview with Brown, and the opposition met with from the doctors when the idea of giving this new medicine was broached.

"You were sleeping at the time, father, and therefore missed a laughable scene, made so, in spite of your condition, by the intense dislike displayed by the doctors for this 'new-fangled stuff,' this 'patent liquid,' which they declared with their consent should never be given to you. Well, I cut the matter short by saying that I would take all the responsibility, and with your permission would administer it. That I obtained when I found you awake, and now you are under way with the first bottle as per directions. I am satisfied, dear father, that it will do you good, a premonition filling my heart that at last we have found the means of arresting the burning fever and hacking cough which have been troubling you so much."

The admiral's reply was cut short by a severe spell of coughing, during which he spat blood, and when finished sank back exhausted. But the grateful look which he bestowed on his son was an additional assurance of belief in that which the admiral had at first sight dubbed as a possible but doubtful means of doing him any good. But laying aside his dislike for any but old-established remedies, the admiral acquiesced in his son's request, and now, after this last spell, admitted that the effect of the dose had softened the dreaded severity of the racking cough.

* * * * * * *

Three weeks later found the *Nomad* making the harbor of Montevideo. After severe and prolonged weather she had rounded the Cape and was now standing in the harbor for the purpose of recoaling and watering. To one given to the study of human lineaments the faces of those aboard the flagship this bright morning would have afforded infinite scope for such pursuit. But the source of each man's happiness flowed from the same fountain of grateful joy. The beloved admiral was the cause of this. And why? If you could have seen the admiral this bright morning, dear reader, your answer would have been easily found in his face. A changed man was he. Victory was perched on his guidons! the dread enemy was slowly retreating! The fight was a severe one but with no cessation in vigilant action and careful application of the contents of four bottles the admiral had turned the flank of consumption, and was slowly but surely driving him off the field with a power which astounded the doctors and filled all hearts with joy and thankfulness.

What was this then that had won the victory for the seaman Brown, and was now leading the admiral's shattered forces to the same grand result? When asked this question by one of his officers on duty, in Montevideo, the admiral, slowly lifting his hand, replied, "I would that in letters of gold, and so placed that all the world could read them, the name of this great remedy could be shown, coupled with the genius who discovered it—THE GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY! Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y.,' the man who has given to his fellow men the greatest relief from all ills that mortal flesh is heir to!"

"This is the name of the contents of that bottle on my table, and God bless the man who has found the secret of filling it with a medicine at once purifying and strengthening, wholesome and thorough in its results, and claiming, in my humble opinion, nothing for itself that it cannot reasonably perform, Nature's ally against the abuse of man!"

Well might the admiral sing the praises of that which had so unexpectedly rescued him from a fatal illness. When the ship anchored the first commission for the admiral's son to execute was a large purchase of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which, as the admiral sadly admitted, he had seen in every port the world around and had only admired as an evidence of the energy and enterprise of an American who could thus place his Golden Medical Discovery in every nook and corner of the globe. But now he was one more to testify to the wonderful power of this medicine, and certainly did so in Montevideo, by praising it up to all the high officials who visited him.

A week later and the *Nomad* sailed for Boston direct. What the condition of the admiral was when she arrived there is shown in his letter above. Let it be recorded to the credit of the doctors on the flagship that they were completely cured of all dislike for the Golden Medical Discovery, used it faithfully on the voyage to Boston, and landed through its wonderful power, the admiral completely restored; and more than one poor fellow who started out in the sick bay of the *Nomad*. What stanch friends the Golden Medical Discovery made in that ship!

The above, reader, is an outline of the story, spun by the admiral to his friend when they met at the dinner. We will not touch on othe portions of his interesting recital of his cruise in general, our aim being to record his testimony for the greatest wonder in medical science that this nineteenth century of surprising developments has produced.

From the wonderful power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery over that terribly fatal disease, consumption, which is scrofula of the lungs, when first offering this now world-famed remedy to the public, Dr. Pierce thought favorably of calling it his "consumption cure," but abandoned that name as too restrictive for a medicine that from its wonderful combination of germ-destroying, as well as tonic, or strengthening, alterative or blood-cleansing, anti-bilious, diuretic, pectoral and nutritive properties, is unequaled, not only as a remedy for consumption of the lungs, but for all chronic diseases of the liver, blood, kidneys and lungs. Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the worst scrofula to a common blotch, pimple or eruption. Erysipelas, salt-rheum, fever-sores, scaly or rough skin, in short, all diseases caused by disease germs in the blood, are conquered by this powerful, purifying and invigorating medicine. Great eating ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influences. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing tetter, rose rash, boils, carbuncles, sore eyes, scrofulous sores and swellings, white swellings, goitre or thick neck, and enlarged glands.

"The blood is the life." Thoroughly cleanse this fountain of health by using Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, vital strength and soundness of constitution are established.

For weak lungs, spitting of blood, short breath, consumptive night-sweats and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. In the cure of bronchitis, severe coughs and consumption, it has astonished the medical faculty, and eminent physicians pronounce it the greatest medical discovery of the age. The nutritive properties possessed by cod liver oil are trifling when compared with those of the Golden Medical Discovery. It rapidly builds up the system and increase the flesh and weight of those reduced below the usual standard of health by wasting diseases.

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The reader will pardon the foregoing digression, prompted by our admiration for a remedy that performs such marvelous cures, and permit us to say that when the admiral returned to his home in New York the only cloud cast upon the happiness of the reunion with his family was caused by the continued illness of his eldest son, a young man of twenty-four, whose disease, when the admiral sailed from Montevedio, had been reported as succumbing to the treatment of the family doctor. But his father thought it otherwise; the unfortunate young man was suffering severely from chronic disease of the kidneys and bladder. Before leaving Boston the admiral had purchased a copy of Dr. Pierce's book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser." He read this valuable book thoroughly, and upon his arrival home had made up his mind as to the future treatment for his son. The latter was sent to the famous Invalids' Hotel, at Buffalo, N. Y., conducted by Dr. R. V. Pierce, and his competent staff of specialists, where, under skillful treatment, the sufferer soon found relief and a permanent cure.

Skeletons, supposed to be those of giants, have been discovered in a North Carolina mound.

Rheumatism, disordered blood, general debility, and many chronic diseases pronounced incurable, are often cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

Four brothers named Burnett recently married four sisters named Berry.

JOPLIN, Mo.—Dr. J. B. Morgan, says: "I find that Brown's Iron Bitters gives entire satisfaction to all who use it."

There are forty-nine female physicians in Brooklyn, N. Y.

FAIRFIELD, Iowa.—Dr. J. L. Myers says: "Brown's Iron Bitters is the best iron preparation I have ever known in my thirty years of practice."

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Skinny Men.

Wells' Health Renewer restores health, vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. $1.

THE hygiene of quackery has done more to aggravate dyspepsia by self-inflicted starvation than gluttony ever did. GASTRINE cures the worst forms of dyspepsia.

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Heavy stomachs, billious conditions—Wells' MayAppleFills—antibilious, cathartic. 10 25c.

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As it echoes along the green,
But the fearless pen has more sway o'er men,
To sound the praises of Carboline.

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Horse flesh is sold in some parts of London as beef.

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One of the leading ministers of Baltimore, No. 229 Lafayette avenue, writes: "Allow me to say that my son, R. Gordon Chaney, was signally benefited by the use of New Life. I do not hesitate to acknowledge the value of the remedy, and proffer my name to your select list of references."

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